FATAL PANIC ON THE BRIDGE.

Continued from First Page.

with the rapid trampling of the horses. The crowd watched with horror depicted their faces the forms of the wounded, the maimed, the dying and the dead who soon returned with the surgeons and attendants in charge of the ambulances.

Besides the ambulances carts, wagens and trucks all descriptions had been confiscated, these were soon engaged in the task of removing such of the injured as the hospital ambulances could not accommodate. This strange and unexpected seems was witnessed by crowds of sightseers who speedily collected in the windows and on the roofs of adjoining buildings.

WHAT THOSE NEAR THE ANCHORAGE SAW. Frank S. Winchester, a manufacturer of patent medicines at No. 18 Dey-st., was within fifty feet of the New-York anchorage when the calamity "I never before had such a horrible experience," he said, "and I never want a repetition of it. The air resounded with agonizing shricks and screams from helpless women and children. I tried to make my way through the surging crowd t render what assistance I could. I had pushed back some of the people and was just in the act of res cuing a little child from the pile of human beings when one of the offices of the Bridge-I recognized him from the letters 'N. Y. and B. B.' on his shoulders and an aplifted club-threatened to fell me to the ground if I did not get out of the way. There the people were lying in terrible confusion, and those who desired to supply the inefficiency of the officers of the Bridge and as-sist the crushed and helpless creatures were driven back by the clubs of the officers. It was the most senscless piece of nuisance that could be imagined, and had it not been for the general officiousness and incapacity of the officials the affair policeman with a clear head would have done more

policeman with a clear head would have done more
effective service than the eight or ten Bridge officers
whom I saw. When I saw that the panic could not
be averred, I did my best to assist the injured people, and to be driven back with a club seemed cruel
to the dead and dying."
W. H. Hunt, of No. 107 Nassau-st., said; "I
started across the Bridge about 4 o'clock, but
turned back after I had got about half way over ou
account of the crowd. I noticed a jam in front of
me, but there was a constant stream flowing from
Brookiyu, and before I was aware of the danger kiyn, and before I was aware of the firmly wedged in the crowd and carri-Brooklyn, and before I was aware of the unique was firmly wedged in the crowd and carried irrestibly toward the fatal steps. The people went down those steps by the score, and we that were behind couldn't stop. With the screams of the women, the shouts of the nen and the cries of the children it was the most horrible-thing I ever saw. There didded to the children it was the most horrible thing I ever saw. There didded to the children it was the most horrible thing I ever saw. There was the most horrible thing I ever saw. There didn't seem to be anybody there with any authority, and the people were perfectly panie-stricken. I've been in tight places before, both at sea and in the army, and I give you my word. I would rather go through a dozen pitched battles than go through what I did in that half hour. I was not over half a dozen steps away from the stars when the police and ambulances arrived, and I don't doubt but that I should have been seriously injured had they arrived tifteen minutes later. The pressure of the crowd was irresistible. I should say that there were at least a hundred people injured in the crash."

INQUIRIES OF GRIEF-STRICKEN FRIENDS. Outside the Chambers Street Hospital the scene was one of terrible sadness-sad enough in the terror-stricken faces of the figures that were pushing their way up along the crowded sidowalks to look for some friend among those lying inside, but sadder still in the contrast of the silence around the doors and the rouning of the children a few yards a way. Among those killed almost immediately was a China man, and about 8 o'clock two of his countrymen came edging their way through the crowd, their lips quivering as they explained their errand to the policeman at the door. "They thought they could say who he was if they might see him," they said in labored English—and somehow their sorrow did not seem less because their English was bad. But he had already been identified, and they could do no good by going in; and the man who had identified bim had said his name was Ah Ling-and when they beard the name they had been praying not to hear, they turned without a syllable and walked away. But, as they passed out, a woman came pushing in her bend covered with a red shawl and a baby in her arms, muttering as she came,
"Oh, God! he was such a fine boy—
he was such a fine boy!" And then the policeman told her that no such boy was there, and shel ran, in bursts of hysterical laughter, up the street, telling every one she met that Johnny was not burt, and in her joy, taunting the two wretched Chinamen for their sudness. All around the doors, blocking the sidewalks and making a semi-circle out into the road, was a small crowd, gradually increasing as the evening advanced, of idlers who were there merely

The inner circle-those immediately around the doors-were silent enough, but in the outer rings a centiqual chatter of voices jarred terribly with the intense pathos of the scenes inside the doors, and, what was worse, on the outskirts of the throng the children were shouting and playing as if the world were all sunshine and they were not standing within a dozen paces of two rooms full of dead and dying people. Now and again an ambulance would come rattling up the street, clearing a way for itself, and then a man, a woman and a child were brought out from the basement of the hesuital and the voices were hushed in an instant, while the people tooked at the sad burden as it passed. One boy was brought out, bandaged and still, and as they were laying in the ambulance another boy, a few years older, pushed his way through the crowd and up to his side "Tom! Tom!" he cried taking his hand and looking appealingly into his white face. "Do speak to me, Tom!" but there was no chance of getting any answer there, and he suffered himself to be led quietly away.

For the most part intense grief cares little for

appearances, but now and then figures would steal instead of pushing forward, trustto the dignity of sorrow to clear a way, would hang auxiously about the fringe of the crowd and timidly ask questions, the answers to which meant all the world with him, of casual bystanders, fearful to go in at once and face the terrible alternative of " yes " or " no." So it was that a strong man with a bronzed face, bare-headed and with his shirt thrown open, stood some paces from the door and asked the bystanders who knew nothing about the matter, whether a girl called "Maggie Sullivan" was hurt. At last a gentleman, seeing his position, took him by the arm and led him into the hall. Before either could speak to the superintendent a tall man, old and with a long white beard, came up and said aloud: "Ay! that's she, doctor: that's Maggie Sullivan. But what her father'll do God only knows!" and as he finished a hand was laid upon bis arm, and turning, he found her father staring into his face, with his ips moving, but not a sound coming out. The strong, bareheaded man then hesitated no more, but cinging to the walls and doorways as he went; passed quickly m. A few minutes after he came out into the street supported by a friend on either side, staggering all over the pavement and groaning at intervals "Before Heaven! It will kill her mother when she hears of it! I can hardly bear it and she will die." man, seeing his position, took him by the arm and

mother when she hears of it! I can hardly bear it and she will die."

Then came three men to ask if Tim O'Brien was hurt and were told that his body had been sent away an hour ago. And two more came to see F. E. J'aie who, they said, was dead; they had left his mother in Brooklyn—she too had been bruised in the accident, though only slightly—and had come to see her son's remains. And when they heard that he was only hurt and still alive they shook each other's hands violently without a word, and then turned, and away they went up to the street to Brooklyn, and his mother, as fast as they could run. And so the sudden transitions from despair to joy and from hope to misery kept jostling each other, as it were, in the door-way; brawny men, who had gone in full of hope, coming out with scarcely strength to walk down the steps, and helped by little girls who seemed the stronger of the two in the moment of sorrow; and then again old women, hurrying in delivious with anxiety, and then running out to publish the good news they had heard to all the crowd; and all the while the policemen trying to keep order, thrusting back women whose eyes were full of tears, and men who funed and cursed because they could not go in to see if some friend were lying dead inside; trying to speak as graffly as possible and pretending to ignore the piteous appeals poured out on every side. "Upon my word," one said, "a man's heart ought to be made of leather for a job like this." And yet but fiteen paces away children were dancing and laughing in the road, their shrill voices rising above the exclamations of grief, and now and then bumping in

their play against a mourner who had but just stepped out of the presence of death.

SCENES AT CHAMBERS-ST. HOSPITAL. The nearness of the Chambers Street Hospital to the place of the accident gave it prominence in the sending for help to the injured. It was also on that account the point were the worst horrors accumulated. Help was summoned promptly, even before the magnitude of the disaster was fully comprehended, and the two ambulances attached to the hospital made several trips back and forth between the Bridge and the hospital. More than twenty-five persons were carried there, twelve of whom were dead soon after their arrival. The scene was more than siekening as the dead and injured were taken out of the ambulances and carried into different parts of the building. Those who were the most injured were taken into the basement, the others being carried to the upper wards The resources of the hospital were so severely taxed that not a few of the unfortunate victims of the accident perished because they could not receive proper treatment. The regular hospital force was kept busy in applying restoratives to the faint and in endeavoring to excite respiration in those who were suffocated. As soon as possible assistance was sent from the New-York Before 6 o'clock there were twelve dead bodies

laid out on the stone floor of the cellar below the basement ward. The speciacle was a ghastly one. Time had not been allowed the hospital authorities to provide any beds or furnish any coverings, and the rigid arms and legs of the dead persons lay in the rude positions which they took when placed on the floor. On entering the cellar four bodies were seen lying side by side, with their heads pointing toward the street. One was an old man with a gray beard, whose face wore a comparatively peaceful expression. Next to him was a boy of about sixteen, whose young face was stamped with the marks of would have been less serious. A single New-York last struggle for breath. Two women lay next to him, their dresses torn and soiled, and their mouths open in what seemed to be hideous smiles. Two other bodies, those of a man of mature age and a Chmaman, lay transversely to the left of the first row. Further on were four bodies, two men and two women, and beyond this chastly row were three dead bodies of women, laid in a single line. Every face bore the muddy hue of suffication, which made the young seem but

in a single line. Every face bore the muddy has of suffocation, which made the young seem but little separated in years from the old. There were few marks of brunses about the faces or imbs of the dead victims. Blood was stained upon the clothes of only one woman, Mrs. Sarah Hennassy. There was a dark red blot upon her white petticeat, but it came not from any injury to her, but evidently from coutact with some one who had been badly cut. The clothes of the dead persons were more or less disordered. Some of the disorder came from the efforts of the hospital workers to revive those who were brought in before life had expired. But here and their enits and tears told the story of the mad trampling and struggling on the Bridge.

Up stairs in the regular wards the scene was more acutely terrible. Shricks rent the air from those who were withing in the pains of partial suffocation. Others of the wounded simply lay moaning with pain. The cots were full and blankets and bedding had to be spread on the floors to accommodate some of the injured. In several or the cots lay women and children, unconscious with their lives wavering in the balance. A most tonening sight was that of two young children, less than ten years of age, whose sallow faces seemed to speak a half-consciousness of their dreadful surroundings. By some bedsides stood weeping parents. On the faces of other watchers whose tears did not flow there had settled a despairing expression, while here and there faint hope lighted up countenances that eagerly bent over a reviving dear one. Two or three women lay on the floor, sireking in pain or moaning and gasoing for breath. one. Two or three women lay on the floor, shrisk-ing in pain or moaning and gasping for breath, over them bending the organized faces of friends or relatives. In some of the groups were persons who had escaped the accident without serious injury and who, to the anguish of seeing a loved one lying in pain, had the additional agony of not knowing the fate of another missing one.

IDENTIFYING THE DEAD.

There were some painful incidents accompanying the identification of the dead at the Chambers Street Hospital. All the evening there was a steady stream of men and women pouring into the cellar where the dead bodies had been placed. Many persons turned away breathing thanks that the quest had not resulted in the discovery of dead friends of relatives. Others made an eager scrutiny of the ghastly faces, and in low, broken voices mouned out their unhappy recognitions. Mrs. Hennessy was recognized by her husband and her father. She was in the crowd on the Bridge with him, and he had seen her placed in the ambulance, remaining in ignorance of her fate until he could obtain occess to the charnel-house in Chambers-st.

"O, my God, yes, that is Sarah," he said, bending over her, and for a few moments his sobs choked further utterance.

Be thankful that you have found her body," one of the nurses said, in the feeble hope of sug gesting some comfort to the unhappy man. What consolation is that when we find her dead ?" eried her father, despairingly.

Two plain gold rings had been taken from the fingers of Mrs. Hennessy while she was in the hospital cellar. Her brother later came down to look at the body and was led away ompletely unmanned. The Chinaman, Al Ling, was finally identified, after Tom Lee had looked at the body and failed to recognize the man, Many of the women who visited the hospital to look for missing relatives turned away with tears and sobs which told that, although their mission had failed, their horror of other possibilities had been intensified by the sight of the motionless bodies stretched on the stone floor. Through the discretion of the hospital authorities and the coroner many identifications were made without bringing those who were the nearest related to the dead persons face to face with the corpses. Many persons who recognized the dead controlled their grief until they had been led away from the place, but when out of view of the bodies in the cellar gave vent to tears and cries. AT ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL,

The St. Vincent's Hospital ambulance took four of the injured persons from the City Hall. These were Edward Docherty, a child, suffering from spinal injury of some nature; Charles Eberwin, age eleven, whose ankle is broken; Mary Distler, age

eighteen, suffering from contusion of the brain,

and Mary Thompson, age eight, unconscious from a fractured skull. On the second call for an amublance no new cases were added. Of these the only dangerous cases are iMary Distler and Mary Thompson. Both are unconscious and the ravings of the former were terrible until opiates were applied. Sae is now quieter, but the house-surgeon, Charles S. Benedict, fears inflammation of the brain will ensue, which will probably prove fatal. About 10 o'clock a little girl came to i the hospital and stated that she had been in company with Mary and Emma Distler, and that Emma was now staying at her house She said her name was Tilly Kronester, and that a man had carried her out of the crowd while little Emma Distler had walked along the iron parapet of the railroad. Shortly afterward Mr. Distter and another daughter arrived and a painful scene en sued when they found the poor girl raving. The family lives in One-hundred-and-third-st. and Second-ave., and run a retail milk business. The injured girl had gone down with her little sister to

see the parade, but had said she would not go on the Bridge. Mrs. Alice Docherty, the mother of the boy Edward, arrived at the hospital after she had been at Police Headquarters and at Chambers Street Hos pital in her search for him. She said that at the time of the disaster she had the child by the hand, when suddenly she noticed a commotion in the throng and people crowding and crying out. The boy was separated from her and she saw no more of him until she found him at the hospital. "I don't know what started the people," she said. "I only know there was a terriple crush and people were rushing wildly along. I was frightened and dazed and don't know even how I got out in safety." Mrs. Docherty is a working woman, living in Newark Charles Eberwin's mother and elder brothe arrived about 10 o'clock. The mother, a hardworking German woman, was loud in her lamenta-

tions and blamed the boy severely for going on the

is a bright little lad and answered all questions clearly and concisely, exhibiting great fortitude in bearing the severe pain of his injury. "There was a crowd going one way and a crowd going the other," said he, "and they got all mixed up. Then a policeman called out that we must leave a passage, and began shoving the people about. were moving along when a little girl just near me fell down the steps and another bigger girl after me fell down the steps and another bigger gir archer. Then I heard some one call out: 'The Bridge is breaking,' and then I don't know what came next. I know I fell down, and there seemed to be as many people under me as above me, and then I forgot everything and woke up in a room with a lot of people in it, and then I came here in a carriage. Mother's awful angry, but I didn't think it was wrong to go on the Bridge. All the boys I know have been, and I wanted to go, too.'

Mary Thompson's brother came up also. The little mite was unidentified for some hours, till a neighbor, Mrs. James Sullivan, went to the hospital and recognized her. Mrs. Sullivan's daughter was with Mary Thompson and was killed, When young Thompson arrived he stated that Maggie Sullivan was an older girl and had enticed his little sister to go on the Bridge. The mother sent word that she would go to the hsspital, but up to a late hour had not arrived.

The doctor who went with the St, Vincent ambulance says he was first called to Police Headquarters and from there was sent to the City Hall, "If twenty-iwe had been sounded on the alarm,' he said, "every ambulance in the city would have proceeded straight to the spot. Even if twenty-three' had been struck, the ambulances from Chambers-st, Bellevne and St, Vincent would have gone to the accident at one." ner. Then I heard some one call out: 'The

AT THE NEW-YORK HOSPITAL. The scene at the New-York Hospital, although nothing like that at the Chambers Street Hospital, was sufficiently animated. As soon as it was found that the Chambers Street Hospital was overcrowded. preparations were made at the New-York Hospital to receive all those patients that were capable of removal. Ambulances began to arrive at 7 o'clock and continued arriving until half-past 9. In some cases the injured persons were accompanied by friends, who stopped in the corridors and held whispered consultations with the doctors. In every case the doctors were able to give en-

ouraging answers, as the most serious cases had to be left down town. The patients were driven to a side entrance and immediately carried upstairs, little care being taken to register names and addresses. The hospital was short of doctors, and every hand was engaged in hand was engaged in wounded to bed, and in many putting the cases administering soothing draughts to induce sleep. Among the first to arrive was Margaret Gallagher who was suffering from asphyxia. When asked her name she gave it as Margaret Ryan, being in a semi-conscious state. Her husband arrived later and made the correction Peter Ryan was brought next, from face and scalp wounds, Samuel Dalton, age thirty-three, and living at No. 330 West Twentyminth-st., arrived, suffering from contusions in the back and loins. After having his wounds attended to he was able to leave for his home. Margaret Haggerty was brought in in an asphyxiated condition, as was also Thomas Riordan, a boy thirteen years old, whose mother was among those fatally injured. David Delmonte, age thirtyfive, suffering from contusions in various parts of the body, was able to leave after having his injuries attended to. Frank Barrett, a child of nine years, living at No. 19 Mott-st., was brought from Chambers-st. in an ambulance with fractures of both leg and arm. The little fellow lay with eyes wide open, not uttering a cry, although his injuries are most severe. Alnertina Bohnet, age thirty, was brought in suffering from asphyxia. She is the wife of a liquor dealer living at No. 129 Division-st., and later in the evening her husband called to make later in the evening her husband called to make inquiries. He was told that nothing at present could be said of her condition, as she was asleep. Her boy, age four, who was with her, escaped uninjured. Two men, whose names could not be learned, were brought in suffering from fractured ribs. Inquiries were made up to a late hour by anxious friends, but no one was permitted to see the patients. They were receiving every attention and most of them were asleep and doing well.

ACTION OF THE CORONER. Coroner Martin hold an inquest over those of the dead who were carried to the Chambers Street Hospital. He simply summoned his jury in the cellar where the victims lay, swore the members and adjourned the inquest until Saturday at 11 . m. The foreman of the jury Samuel J. Huggins, the proprietor of the Cosmopolitan Hotel. The other members were An lrew Merz, of No. 107 Park-place; Edward Duffy, of No. 140 Chambers-st.; William S. Dow, of No 169 Franklin-st.; James Cook, of No. 166 West-st.; Wuliam J. Stickel, of No. 68 Broadway; John A. Vombaum, of No. 256 Fuiton-st.; Joseph P. Ham-blen, of No. 148 Chambers-st., George Heigenberg, of No. 89 Chambers-st., Henry Abrenson, of No. 111 Hudson-st., William Aschmoer, of No. 306 Green-wich-st., and Abraham Scheib, of No. 488 William-dt. The Coroner remained after by had dismissed his jury to superintend the identification of the dead and issue permits for removal and burial.

THE POLICE ARRANGEMENTS. Sergeant Conlin, who was in charge of the City Hall Station when the first news of the accident when Detective Sergeant Mangin rushed in and said that there had been a crush on the Bridge and some one had been injured. I immediately telegraphed to the hospitals for surgeons and ambulances and sent the reserve of thirty men over to the scene with instructions not to allow any more people on the Bridge. I had scarcely done so before a man rushed in and shouted for me to send to the hospitals for assistance. I thought he was crazy at first, but when I realized the whole extent of the catastrophe and the wounded and dying began to come in, I did not wonder at his excitement. The ambulances were here inside of ten minutes, arriving but a very brief time after the first injured got here Dr. Farrington, from the Astor House also

ing but a very brief time after the first injered got here. Dr. Farrington, from the Astor House, also came, and everybody worked with a will. Those who were badiy injured we got over to the hospitals as speedily as possible; the others were accommodated here as best we could.

"It is understood between the trustees of the Bridge and the police authorities that we are not expected to farnish any detail from our force excepting for maintaining peace outside of the entrances and to see that no crushing of crowds takes place at the gateways. Superintendent Martin's force has entire apper vision of the Bridge proper, To meet any emergency that might occur a detail force has entire appervision of the Bridge proper. To meet any emergency that might occur a detail of fifty New-York police was asked for and furnished, twenty-five for duty at the entrances and the others inside. These officers were on duty at the time of the accident. In addition to these an additional force of about fifty police were sent to the Bridge immediately after the accident occurred. The crush was so sudden, and without the least forewarning, that even with a much larger force the accident could not have been averted by their efforts."

HELPING THE PEOPLE IN THE CRUSH.

Superintendent D. E. Drake, who has charge of the lectric lights on the Bridge, was a witness of the rush on the stairs and assisted in taking out the lead and wounded. He said to a TRIBUNE reporter: "I was driving over the Bridge in a coupé with we men and some apparatus for the lamps. I drove first from New-York to Brooklyn and remarked to the men, as I was passing, on the immense crowd on the Bridge. I returned on the north roadway and had got to the New-York tower, coming from Brooklyn. Just as I passed out from under the tower, I could nt the people at the steps. I said to the men: 'The women are screaming and crying and waving parasols!' We drove on as rapidly as pos-When we got to the anchorage I jumped out and with the aid of the men pulled down the fence and put planks across the car tracks, so that the people could get out. It was a terrible scene. Men. romen and children were lying at the foot of the steps in a mass. We pulled some out of the crowd and helped them on the planks. Unfortunately the planks were too short and as the people got on them they bent and fell down on the tracks. Several women and children fell and were braised on the stone ballasting, but they all got up and were able to get home. I had presence of mind

enough to send men to the New-York and Brooklyn

entrances to tell the tell-takers not to pass any

more passengers, but they did not attend to the

warning. After we had helped out some of those

who lay at the foot of the stairs, I jumped up on the

girders that are over the track on the Bridge proper

and leaning over helped some of the women in the

crowd to get over the high and narrow iron beams.

of those who crossed over the narrow beams fell down on the tracks. If they had they could hardly

have escaped death. "While I stood on the beams assisting two or three ladies in crossing I saw an incident that may explain the rush that led to the accident.

or three ladies in crossing I saw an incident that may explain the rush that led to the accident. It has been thought that a crowd of pickpockets may have precipitated the crush for the purpose of committing thefts. I noticed a man in the thickest of the crowd deliberately put his hand in the pocket of a well-dressed man against whom he was crowded and attempt to take out a watch. If my hands had been free I would have reached over and knocked him down. As it was, I shouted to him to take his hand out of that pocket, and he did so.

"I don't know how many ladies I helped across the beams, but it was a very large number. Finally the crowd was diverted into the two roadways, and it was possible to see the damage that had been done. The number of persons taken to the hospitals will not give any idea of the real number injured. I saw many children who fell in the crush and were severely injured who wereltaken away by their parents. Several were slightly injured when the planks fell on the car-tracks, and many seemed almost fatally injured in the crowd, and yet their friends carried them away. Wives, also, who were badly hurt were taken away by their husbands. When we came to those who were dead it was a dreadful sight. Some of the men we had to pull by the legs with all our strength to got them released from the crush. One poor fellow we labored with all our might to restore. He was suffocated and we tried to get his breath back, but he was gone. I injured my own hand somewhat in getting the poople out, and was only sorry I could not do more than I did."

A Bridge workman, who refused to give his name, was one of the first on the scene of the disaster. He

ple out, and was only sorry I could not do more than I did."

A Bridge workman, who refused to give his name, was one of the first on the scene of the disaster. He told the following story of his experiences: "I was on the roadway, not very far away, when the crush began. I could see the disturbance in the crowd and heard the cries of the women. I rushed up to the place and helped to take down the fence so that the people could come out on the roadway. I could see the people crushing together with a tremendous force. A big man who scemed as if he could himself crush several people, had the breath fairly squeezed out of him. But the saddest thing I ever witnessed was to see that young by crushed. I was looking right at him in the crowd. He was lifted off his feet and I could see him raised higher and higher until he was about the height of the men's shoulders. His face was an awful sight. I could see it change color as the breath left his body. Then he seemed to fall over among the crowd. I hope I shall never see anything so sad again. It was impossible to do anything to releve the people at once, except to help them over the iron beams above the stairs or to take down the fence. As soon as we could get the fence down we set to work to take the women over. Some of them were see tightly wedged in that we could at once, except to help them over the iron beams above the stairs or to take down the fence. As soon as we could get the fence down we set to work to take the women over. Some of them were so tightly wedged in that we could scarcely pull them out of the crush. We worked hard, and finally cleared the way so that the people could take to the roadways. It was not long before the way was cleared."

STORIES OF TWO EYE-WITNESSES. =

H. Abererombie, a merchant of Skaneateles, said: At 3:30 I stopped to buy a ten-cent medal or I should have been on the first step, where the crush occurred. I was twenty-five yards from the steps when I nothed a jam on the step, and stood watch ing the immense throng. A man got on the ironwork and beckoned to the crowd to go back. He was not a policeman. I saw no policeman there. I heard screams; the crowd surged back, and I jumped over the fence. The jam centred on the steps. I went along the stone sides and walked along and hung on to the railing with one hand. Just as I got up on the north side of the fence the crowd swayed toward New-York and threw a girl down on the right-hand corner. She went over sideways and forward, and fell on her face. Then four men and women fell on her. The crowd cried, 'Everybody come over and get away for God's sake.' I have been used to handling small gangs of men. I yelled for them to get over the rail, and pulled a man over. I got him over and the woman next to him, and after a hard struggie got them so that they stood along the ironwork. "Meanwhile children and men and women were

failing all over the steps. I got people over the rail until no more could stand there. Two Bridge men ame and put planks from the stonework down to the open bed of the roadway below. They began to get people down that way. Then I got up on top of the tronwork and gave them a hand. They were jammed so that they could not move themselves. I pulled out two middle-aged women and one girl

I felt the pulse of a number of those who were agen out. The first was a woman, who lay on her ack just below the steps, with one arm twisted under her and the other hand elenching the remnant of a child's shawl. She had gray hair. Her forehead had been cut by the fall, and her face was stained with blood. Her pulse was almost imperceptible,
I believe she died before they got her off the Bridge. Next to her lay a Chinaman. He was stone dead. Lying half across the Chinaman was a young woman with dishevelled reddish hair. Her clothing was torn. I could not tell whether she was breathing or not. Her pulse was almost imperceptible. Just beyond her lay another woman who had evidently been trampled on. I put my car to her heart, but discovered no evidences of life. Next to her lay a woman whose neck was twisted backward and whose hands were clenched. She was stone dead. The next woman's outse was almost imperceptible. A man lay half across her, stark dead. He hadevidently been trampled to death at the beginning of the struggle. Beside these there were many who had been carried away before I made any examination. Many of those laken away were dead. Two grocery wagons, hurriedly brought in, were driven away full of bodies, teau or living." believe

taken away were dead. Two grocery wagons, hurriedly brought in, were driven away full of bodies, deae or living."

Henry Guy Carleton, who was in the crush said:

"The lines jostled each other as they passed—that from New-York moving in broad column, and that from Brooklyn by single file. At a point about 100 yards from the New-York tower a man lost his hat by a gust of wind. As it sailed over the roadway the crowd stopped to laugh and cheer. The passage was instantly blocked. People poured from both sides toward the scene of excitement. A woman fainted. Her escort, a brawny laborer, struck right and left to compel those about him to give way. The pack grew denser. A policeman leaped to the railing and ordered the crowd to the New-York side. Obedient, the mass pushed with one accord in that direction. One hundred yards further down men inged the mass toward Brooklyn. The mistake was instantly followed by shrieks and oaths from those crushed where the pressure concentrated. In a moment the pack was complete, and men, women and children fought desperately to guin the railing. A girl threw her arms about the neck of a man in front of her. With an oath he turned and struck her twice in the face. An old man with one arm free belabored the heads of all he could reach with his cane. A young mother held her babe above her head, begging for some strong man to take it and save it. A drunken Irish woman backed against the railing, and seratched and bit and yelled like a cat in a trap. Suddenly came an overwhelming pressure from the Brooklyn side, and the struggling mass was slowly forced toward the staircase, to an accompaniment of shrieks and yells, to which every one contributed. The first portion of the crowd managed to descend in safety. Then a woman fainted and felt, Several men yells, to which every one contributed. The first portion of the crowd managed to descend in safety. Then a woman fainted and felt. Several men stooped to pick her up, others behind pushed over them, and in a few seconds the last stairs were covered four deep with men, women and children, with the crowd trampling above."

A ROAD WATCHMAN'S ACCOUNT. George Lauterbon, one of the Bridge watchmer stood at the foot of the stairway where the accident

occurred for an hour after, directing the throng as it poured over the Bridge and down the stairway from the Brooklyn end. He was holding one hand to his side and said his back burt him badly from the strain it had received. "I never did know a man so foolish

and I don't want to see so much again," he said, in a simple, honest way, in answer to an inquiry. "I only work on the roadway, and tend to the wagons and trucks. I don't have anything to do with the foot passengers." Where were you when the accident happened ?

asked the reporter. "I had come along down the roadway to the anchorage where the steps are, and I stopped a moment or so, and then I walked on to the tower."

"Were there many people crossing at the stairway when you passed ?' Bridge. The lad blusself was so much improved there were many young women and they were "Well, there was not such a big crowd, that the house-surgeon allowed him to be seen. He thoroughly frightened. It is wonderful that none but they were protty thick coming along

by the stairs, as the crowd always gets thicker there; but there wasn't many below the stairs coming up from New-York to Brooklyn. When I got near the tower, I stopped and talked a few minutes or so with one of the other men, when he says: 'George, they must be having It tough down there; look at the crowd!' I looked and when I saw the jam, I told him to run down and open the gates, and I ran down to see if could stop the crowding. But you couldn't do anything with them! Instead of running away the crowd they ran right into like a lot of sheep. I caught hold of a man that was bareheaded and trying to push his way right into the crowd like mad. I pulled him out and told him to get back and, he only looked at me and began pushing and shouting again for somebody. I couldn't tell anything about who were there or what they were doing. They were just piled up on top of one another and shouting and pulling at each other so that they would not stop to listen to what I said to them, and they wouldn't go back. I could hear the women crying like they were choking, and I saw one poor girl all a big man, and I tried to roll him over to get him off; she seemed getting so dark in the face and her bonnet was all crushed. Then somebody gave me a pull and got me down partly, and when I was trying to get up I got that kick in the side, so many were pulling on me. I was a little scared then, for a minute, because I saw there was going to be trouble, and I thought there must be other people underneath who would be smothered, and I might get there too. But when I got up again I made up my mind to get back to where I The big man was partly saw the girl,

saw the girl. The big man was partly off of her then and I pulled her out, but she didn't seem to know anything, and some others took hold of her and rubbed her hands. I heard she came back to her senses afterward. There was a poor negro, too, that we thought was dead after we pulled him out, and we kept patting him and rubbing, and were going to give it up when he came to."

"Who were helping you pull out these people?"

"I don't know who they all were. All the workmen about the Bridge as soon as they heard of the trouble came up, and there were over a hundred of them; besides some of the people who kept their senses helped too. There was plenty of help and plenty of room, but the crowd seemed to stick together so."

gether so."
"How long were you in getting the passage-way "How long were you in getting the passage cleared?" I couldn't tell the time, but it might have been ten or fifteen minutes. It looked curious enough then; there were pieces of dresses torn off the ladies, and buttons broken off and four or five hats and bonnets all smashed, besides some canes and umbrellas that were broken up into bits. There was one little bit of a girl all ma heap under the bottom step. I thought she must be killed, but she was able to walk away. I don't want to have anything more to do with the don't want to have anything more to do with the foot passengers. I would rather 'tend to the trucks all the time."

ONE WHO SAVED MANY LIVES. William Johnson, who is employed, on the iron pier at Coney Island, and has saved many lives from drowning, was on the Bridge at the time of the accident. He is a young man of powerful frame. He was found by a TRIBUNE reporter at the Chambers Street Hospital engaged in taking care of th wounded. He said: "I was in the crowd just above the stairs when

the crush began. The larger part of the crowd appeared to be going toward Brooklyn. Just before the accident there appeared for some reason to be an impulse on the of the people from New-York to turn back and go in the other direction. I do not know what caused the change in direction but supposed it was because the crowd was found to be too great where the pathway becomes more narrow. A woman who was going down the stairs fell and that was what started the disaster. The crowd was so great that others fell on top of her. Then women began screaming and men and women waved canes and parasols. The noise at the stairs seemed to attract more persons to push forward to see what was the trouble. I climbed up the ironwork at the side of the Bridge, and then I could see the people falling at the edge of the stairs. I got along to where

at the edge of the stairs. I got along to where the pulled out two middle-aged women and ene girl whose mother begged me, with tears, to save her. I got her and her mother out. I got out a man next—a tall man with side whiskers. We had to hold up the woman and the girl, they were so exhausted.

"The crowd going east now surged back and tried to pull out the people who were buried. People kept coming on the Bridge and adding to the crowd. Those at the top were unable to hold back and kept going over the steps. I saw two men climb on top of the heads of the crowd and throw themselves right over. Gradually those in front contrived to repress the crowd behind them, and those who had fallen and been buried at the foot of the steps were pulled out. I have had some tuition in medicine.

could go by the rondways the crush was re-very quickly, but the damage was done. I I think the crush which caused the disaster have lasted twenty-live or thirty minutes.

high ironwork showed great bravery. I also helped others at the bottom of the stairs to cross the cal stairs to cross the car tracks and get out on the roadways. When the ambulances arrived we placed the bodies in them and I came with them to the hospital."

LOSING HER CHILD IN THE CROWD. Mrs. Edward O. Colburn, of No. 187 South Eighth-st., Williamsburg, who was in the crush said:

"There were seven in our party-my husband,

our three children, two young ladies and myself. We were walking slowly toward the New-York side when we heard a child scream; then the whole growd rushed for the New-York side. The party became separated, and I was only able to keep the two youngest children with me. I was an awful experience. I was pushed up against the railing and almost crushed to death. I saw one woman fall backward from the steps. As soon as she fell she was trampled to death by the crowd. The bodies were piled three deep at the foot of the steps, and the faces of the dead were all bruised and bloody where the crowd had trampled on them Some gentlemen passed my two little children and Some gentlemen passed my two little children and myself down to the roadway. I was completely expansted. Some men jumped up on the railing and shouted: 'Keep back, for God's sake; you are walking on dead bodies!' This was the first thing which seemed to have any effect on the crowd. I made my way home with the two children who were with me, and now all who were with our party are safe except my oldest boy. I don't know what has become of him. He was separated from both my husbard and myself. The hat we can of him. my husband and myself. The last we saw of him he was clinging to the railing and my husband heard him say: 'I'm sure mamma has been killed.'''

GRIEF AT MRS. SMITH'S HOUSE. Among those killed was George Smith, of No. 41 Watts-st. A TRIBUNE reporter called at the house last evening and found the tenement where the man had lived filled with the sympathizing neighbors who tried in vain to comfort the young widow, whose husband had so suddenly been taken from her. Mrs. Smith is twenty-five years old, and has been married ten years. She received severe internal injuries on the Bridge, but thought last night of nothing but the loss of her husband and the uncertain fate of her sisters. Effle and Ada Minley, who are supposed to have been on the Bridge at the time the panic occurred. The only sounds in the room were the sobs and exclamations of grief from Mrs. Smith, and the low-spoken words of the neighbors as they tried to offer her consolation. A baby eighteen months old lay sleeping quietly in its cradle and on a bed in another corner lay a child scarcely a year old, also asleep. Two other

children, one a boy of nine and the other a girl of eight, sat dazed by the calamity which had befallen them and which they could scarcely comprehend. Mrs. Smith said that she had gone out with her husband in the afternoon for the purpose of taking a walk across the Bridge. The Bridge was crowded when they reached it, but they entered the New-York approach and had just reached the the New-York approach and had just reached the top of the stairs at the anchorage when suddenly some one ahead cried out, "Go back, go back! Don't come here!" Immediately there was a rush back and she and her husband were thrown violently down the steps, Falling and trampling upon them came a throng of people and all became wedged into one struggling mass. Though it could have been but a few minutes it seemed an hour to Mrs. Smith before she was extricated. Those who came to the assistance of the struggling people pulled her from the crush. She was wedged in so tightly that she could not move hand or foot. Her husband was taken out

at the same time and together they were carried to Chambers Street Hospital. Mr. Smith was so badly injured that he died soon after reaching the hospi-tal. Mrs. Smith was sent to her home. The death of her husband leaves her utterly destitute with her four small children.

A TALK WITH SUPERINTENDENT MARTIN. Superintendent Martin showed considerable excitement when seen by a TRIBUNE reporter about &

"It is impossible to say how the accident oc-curred. We had much greater crowds on the Bridge on last Sunday and on the day following the opening. At the time of the accident there was not a large crowd except within a hundred feet of the stairway of the New-York anchorage. I had word through one of the men from this point of the Bridge not more than five minutes before the accident occarred. He said there was not a large crowd on the Bridge. A few minutes later I was told of the accident, and I found what you know."

"It is thought by some of the police that a crowd of pickpockets caused the accident,"

We cannot say that, and I do not want to charge any one with the responsibility. Just now I met a young man who I think is a reporter. He teld me he was in the crowd at the time of the accident, and that it was caused by a party of young men who went to forcing their way through this portion of the passage. When they came to the steps they cried, 'We are the Smith Association, and we are going through.' Just above the platform an old lady, who was coming up the stairway, was forced back, and fell down; a young woman who was with her fell over her. That started it, and the crowd that was behind rushed forward to see what was the matter, failing on those who were pushing their way up the steps, till all became excited and wild; then came the panic." " How are you to prevent such accidents in the

future, Mr. Martin ?" asked the reporter.

"They might happen at any moment on the steps with the crowd that is passing at the rate of two hundred a minute. After the first day, when I saw how narrow the passage was, I determined to have a railing put up to divide at this point those who were coming to New-York from those who were going to Brooklyn. This I shall have done im-

"Could this not have been done in readiness for the crowd of to-day ?"

"It was not thought to be of immediate necessity, but a means simply for greater precaution. On the occasion of the great crowds last Sunday the side gates to the roadways were thrown open to those passing over from New-York, and that gave immediate relief. There is, I think, no danger whatever at this point when the travel is all in one direction, unless there should be a panic, when the danger would come from such causes as are always found where a crowd passes over a stairway. These side gates were thrown open at the New-York entrance the instant it became known there was any difficulty, and since then the travel from Brooklyn only has been permitted to pass over the centre roadway.

"Will you maintain that rule ?" "Probably until a railing is placed along the passage as I have mentioned, but the crowds are now thinking down every day, and we do not expect to have again any such crush as we have had several days since the Bridge was opened. I think it will be necessary to have the railing in the middle of the pathway only at the steps and where the pathway is narrowed by the cables."

"It has been suggested that an efficient body of policemen might have prevented the panic."

"That may be so. A force of New-York or Brooklyn police would be efficient in such emergencies, and if any necessity should again arise of guarding against such crowds the policemen of the two cities may be called on." "Cannot permanent arrangements be made for

diverting traffic from the pathway to the roadways on the side in case of necessity ?"

"That will not be possible after the railroad is completed," said Mr. Martin. "The tracks will be in constant use, and the passengers cannot be allowed to cross them at all." At this point of the conversation Mr. Martin and

the reporter had reached the steps from the anchorage to the Bridge proper, where the accident occarred. "You see," said Mr. Martin, "that the steps

are well built and well proportioned, so that persons ascending and descending are not liable to fall."

Two young girls who were descending the stairs as this remark was made slipped and fell two of three steps.

JOHN 8. HOAGLAND'S EXPERIENCE John S. Hoagland, the manager of Bridge transtime near the gates at the New-York entrance.

"One of the workmen came running up," he said, and told me there was trouble on the Bridge and a heavy ernsh. I did not know anything of its nature, and I did not stop to see. I knew there had had not been many going over-that is, not a large number, such as we have hadand there were not a great many coming over from Brooklyn. I closed the gates to stop any one from er tering on the Bridge from the New-York side, and threw open the side gates to let out all who came.'

"Did you go to the anchorage where the accident happened f

"No, I had all that I could attend to at the time with the other men to keep back those who were trying to gain admission. A crowd soon gathered, and the rumors of an accident spread rapidly. Some police came to our assistance, or it would have been impossible for us to have kept them back.

"Did you get any word of what was going on at the scene of the accident?"

"I knew the force of men there were at work rendering all the assistance they could and all that was needed. It was all a surprise, and before we knew what was the matter it was all over. A glance that I caught as I was directing matters at the entrance showed me only agrowd of people up near the anchorage. It was not a large crowd, and in ten minutes it was moving along all smooth again." .
"Could you hear any shouts or see any confusion."

there?" No. I could not see anything in the short glance "No. I could not see anything in the short glance "No, I could not see anything in the shiftenity."

"What was the appearance of the people as they came from the accident!"

"Most of them looked very badly used up, and the accident was a specific property of the people as they came from the accident was a specific property of the people was a spe

"Most of them looked very badly used up, and the women in particular were very much fright-ened and looked pale. Some of their dresses were torn, and the men had their hats broken in. There were not a great many of them, and they passed on out of the entrance as soon as they could. It was not till a few minutes after, when I heard of the deaths, that I knew the extent of the disaster."

"How do you account for the accident, Mr. Hoagland?"

"I don't know how to account for it, but I think there must have been a lot of thisyes or roughs at

"I don't know how to account for it, but I think there must have been a lot of thieves or rough; at the Bridge trying to work the crowd. That was enough to cause the disaster, and when the number of people who were on the Bridge is considered. I don't see how such an accident could have been prevented."

"He was how in the state of the state of the see how a considered of the see how such an accident could have been prevented."

"Have you been having trouble with pickpockets on the Bridge?"

on the Bridge?"

"The police have taken out a good many of them at different times, and policemen are stationed all along the Bridge and about the anchorage, but when there is a constant crowdpassing, of course they cannot tell all the thieves among them."

COLONEL ROEBLING'S OPINION. Colonel Washington A. Roebling, engineer of the Bridge, was found sitting on the steps of his house on Columbia Heights. "How could such a disaster be made impossible?" asked a Tribung reporter. "By people keeping off the Bridge," was the re-

Such an accident is liable to occur anywhere, in a theatre or right on these steps if there is a crowd here. A panic cannot be foreseen or prevented in many cases. I understand there were two policemen right on the spot who got caught in the jam and were nearly killed themselves It lies largely with the people themselves. People of intelligence or ordinary good sense and presence of mind would have kept cool and held back until the excitement was over. We have opened the carriageways for the crowd on various occasions, but the people have to be driven ca them by policemen. Perhaps if we would charge two cents for crossing the upper prom-enade it would make some people

Centioned on Fifth Page.